

Sebadoh, Take My Hand

Come on girl, tell me something
Tell me something I don't know
Little girl, should I be scared the way I am?
Does it feel OK to stand so close to me?
Take my hand, try to walk in time together
I'm doubting it could ever be that real
Can't be sure, cannot rest inside worlds
Either one could change tomorrow
Then they'd see that none bear hurt
It isn't fair; it can't be worth the pain
Last time together
Only falling deep inside yourself again